

Myth Beyond 971

Chapter 971 Heaven Piercing Sword (1)

"Alright, I have achieved my goal now. The existence of the Heaven Piercing Sword is to allow you to enter the detaching realm." The man said further. "I thought it would take a few years, but it turned out... Alas, you are too heaven-defying, nephew."

"Heaven Piercing Sword?" Yun Lintian was puzzled slightly.

"Oh? What did people call the sword at the top of the mountain?" Seeing Yun Lintian's puzzled expression, the man asked curiously.

"Well, since it fell from heaven, they called it Heavenly Sword." Yun Lintian replied.

"Heavenly Sword? Pfft. What a lame name." The man laughed out loud.

Yun Lintian's face twitched slightly... I don't think Heaven Piercing Sword is different.

The man laughed for a good while and asked. "Did you notice something after comprehending the Heaven Piercing Sword Art?"

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and replied. "I feel this sword art differs from other profound arts I have studied. For example, the Dragon Fist relies on my physique and essence to increase its power, but the Heaven Piercing Sword Art uses everything, physique, essence, and soul. What's more, I don't need a sword to perform it."

"You are right. Once you practice it to the highest level, every part of your body can become a sword. You don't need a sword to perform it at all.... Naturally, it's even better with a high-rank sword." The man nodded in satisfaction.

"Alright. There's nothing for me to teach you anymore. We shall part here. I hope you live up to my senior brother's legacy." There was a hint of reluctance in his voice as he spoke.

"Wait, Martial Uncle. How do I find you?" Yun Lintian hurriedly asked.

"Why? You can't bear to part with your uncle?" The man said gently.

Yun Lintian's lips twitched slightly... I'm afraid you are overthinking, uncle.

The man chuckled. "You will eventually find me when you come to the First Heaven."

"First Heaven?" Yun Lintian was puzzled.

"You can ask Hongyue about it. I can feel her presence in your body. It means she is still alive." The man responded.

He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "After taking the Heaven Piercing Sword away, you should find a place to consolidate your realm and familiarize yourself with the sword first... Well, I think you know what to do."

"I'm leaving." As he finished his sentence, his figure slowly disappeared from the place.

Yun Lintian immediately opened his eyes. He quickly looked around the place and saw Weilan Tian standing there alone. It was as his expectation, Xing Renshu had already fled.

"Congratulations." Weilan Tian said calmly.

Yun Lintian nodded. "Thank you."

"You can go at ease. Leave your friends to me." Weilan Tian said.

Yun Lintian was surprised. He didn't expect Weilan Tian to take the initiative to offer his help.

He cupped his fists and said. "Thank you, Brother Weilan."

Weilan Tian nodded and said. "I think you already know this, but I should repeat it. The Star Gazing Palace is unfathomed, and their strength is much more than what they have revealed on the surface."

A rare, solemn expression appeared on his face as he continued. "Although Xing Renshu is a true successor, he's, in fact, ranked at the bottom among his peers. Since you have entered their eyes, everyone around you is not safe anymore. You have to be careful about this."

Yun Lintian's face turned cold. "I understand. Thank you for telling me this."

Weilan Tian didn't say anything further. He crushed the token and vanished from the place.

Yun Lintian went silent for a while. He wasn't worried much about his people on the Northern Continent because Qingxuan and Lu Bo were watching over them. What he was concerned about the most was his master and his Senior Sister, Jiang Yingyue.

At the moment, Xing Rehsnhu hadn't yet figured out the relationship between Yun Lintian and Lin Zixuan. Once he discovered this, Lin Zixuan, Jiang Yingyue, and perhaps all of his senior sisters would undoubtedly be targeted by him. This wasn't something Yun Lintian wanted to see.

He let out a long breath and muttered to himself. "Never mind. One step at a time."

Yun Lintian checked his profound strength briefly. With his fifth level of the Saint Profound Realm power, he firmly believed he could take any peak monarch in a single strike, as long as they didn't possess a top defensive artifact. And he could contend with any early-level Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm expert.

He raised his head slightly to look at the sword tablet before him and reached out to touch it.

Clang!

All of a sudden, an ear-piercing hum of a sword echoed throughout the mountain, and all the golden lights from the thirty-six tablets quickly gathered before transforming into a long golden bridge, heading toward the top of the hill.

This scenery immediately attracted the attention of everyone outside.

Especially Xing Renshu, who stood at the foot of the mountain. His expression became unsightly as he knew Yun Lintian could possibly take the Heavenly Sword away. At that time, the Heavenly Sword Palace would become Yun Lintian's ally, and it would be difficult if he wanted to do something to him.

"You have disappointed me." A cold voice suddenly resounded in Xing Renshu's mind, making him shudder.

A cold sweat appeared on his forehead as he hurriedly said. "Please forgive me, father."

"Come back and let your brother handle it." The cold voice resounded further.

Xing Renshu's expression changed drastically. His eyes were full of unwillingness, but he had to comply. "Understood, father."

Afterward, he turned around and left directly.

His departure didn't attract much attention as everyone was looking at the golden bridge on the mountain.

At this moment, Yun Lintian stepped on the golden bridge and walked toward the peak unhurriedly. He thought there would be the final stage, but it seemed to be disappeared now.

Soon, he arrived at the mountain's peak and saw an exquisite sword hilt protruding from the ground. Its blade was sunk deeply, making Yun Lintian unable to see anything.

The golden bridge roiled over and transformed into a golden beam, descending upon the dark-blue hilt. A terrifying surge of sword intent permeated the air and expanded to the Heavenly Sword Divine city several hundreds of kilometers away, causing all the living beings below to suffocate.

Chapter 972 Heaven Piercing Sword (2)

Yun Lintian's Spiritual Sense extended outward, he could hear a joyful sword's hum as if it was greeting him. This made him feel weird in his heart.

Technically, he wasn't the owner of the sword yet. Moreover, this was the first time he had met it. Why did it greet him like it was seeing its old friend?

Yun Lintian didn't think about it further. He walked up to the sword and looked at it carefully.

The sword hilt was carved with a twin dragon coiling pattern toward the blade. Yun Lintian didn't know what kind of materials were used to forge this sword, but he was certain they were several grades higher than all the materials he had in his hand currently.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and reached his right hand out to grab the hilt.

The moment he touched it, the clouds in the sky swiftly spread out, and a golden light abruptly cascaded downward, painting everything in the surroundings golden.

He slowly pulled the sword out and discovered no resistance. It was as though the sword was simply placed there.

As the sword's blade was exposed, a bright golden radiance instantly burst out from the gap in the ground. Combined with the golden light from the sky, the entire Heavenly Sword summit immediately transformed into a sea of golden brilliance.

When the outsiders looked toward the mountain, all they could see was a dazzling golden radiance that almost blinded them.

Clang!

The sword's hum grew louder as Yun Lintian pulled the sword out entirely. Immediately, a 1.2 meters sword was wholly revealed in front of him.

Its sharp blade reflected the golden brilliance, making it appear as a godly weapon from the gods' land. The words "Heaven" and "Piercing" could be seen on both sides, releasing an imposing aura.

A twin dragon pattern was engraved on the rain-guard, making the sword as a whole look incredibly majestic.

As he held the Heavenly Piercing Sword, Yun Lintian could feel the excitement from it. The sword's hum grew louder, resonating with his blood and soul, stirring everything inside his body.

With this sword in his hand, Yun Lintian felt like the world was within his palm.

"What a powerful sword." He couldn't help but exclaim. Compared to the White Dragon Spear, it was like a world apart.

"Unfortunately, its spirit is severely damaged." Hongyue's voice resounded. "With this world's environment, it's very difficult to recover it, even with the help of the Land of Beyond Heaven."

"Its spirit is damaged?" Yun Lintian was surprised and checked the sword attentively.

Soon, he discovered a trace of spirit within the sword. It was in a dormant state, trying to recover. He couldn't imagine what kind of power to severely damage such a mighty sword's spirit to this extent.

Yun Lintian tried to communicate with the spirit, but there was no response. On the contrary, the previous sword hum gradually subsided, along with the surrounding golden brilliance.

"Really, there's no way to recover it, Hongyue?" He asked.

"Not for this lower world," Hongyue replied. "However, even if you go to the Divine Realm right now, the materials you need are extremely scarce, and most of them are within those top factions' hands. With your pitiful strength, it's simple courting death."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian sighed and could only give up. He traced along the cold blade with his finger and said. "Don't worry. I will definitely repair your spirit one day."

The sword hummed faintly as if it was understanding his words.

Yun Lintian took a deep breath and became focused. He wanted to test the might of the sword right away.

As he swung the sword forward gently, a powerful sword intent shot out. It cleaved on the ground, creating a deep, long fissure toward the distant forest. With a loud bang, all the ancient trees in the path instantly broke into pieces.

Yun Lintian was shocked by the scene. He only used five percent of his strength, yet it could generate such a scary power. Wouldn't he be able to cut a mountain in half with his full force?

"Amazing." He exclaimed. "With this sword, I don't think any defensive artifact in this world could withstand it."

He looked around briefly and said. "No scabbard?"

"You can wrap it with the Snow Wind Silkworm's silk first and find someone to make a temporary scabbard later." Hongyue gave a suggestion.

"Alright." Yun Lintian nodded and took the silk out, wrapping the sword carefully before putting it away.

However, he suddenly discovered that he couldn't store the sword in his interspatial ring.

"You don't want to stay in the ring?" Yun Lintian asked.

The sword hummed gently in response.

Yun Lintian was speechless. He couldn't possibly carry the sword around, right? Wouldn't he become a target of everyone in the world by then?

As if it understood Yun Lintian's thought, the sword suddenly shrank into a finger-sized pendant and landed in his palm.

Yun Lintian was taken aback for a moment and said. "You can do this too?"

Without thinking further, he found a delicate silver necklace and tied the sword pendant with it before putting it on his neck.

He raised his head to look at the restriction around the mountain and found it was still existing, which meant he could remove it at will.

Without waiting further, Yun Lintian descended from the peak and arrived at the forest in the first stage.

"Kun." His voice reverberated throughout the forest, and soon, Kun and more than two hundred profound beasts rushed over.

"Brother Lin." Kun and Tong'er respectfully greeted him.

Yun Lintian nodded gently and glanced at the profound beasts behind them. "Are these your friends?"

Kun nodded. "There are only us left."

"Have you taught them?" Yun Lintian asked further.

"Don't worry, Brother Lin. Everyone has mastered the technique now." Tong'er answered.

"Very good." Yun Lintian nodded in satisfaction. "Let's go to the back of the mountain."

"Brother Lin...?" Tong'er asked in confusion.

"I can remove the restriction. Come." Yun Lintian didn't waste time further and rushed out.

Kun and the others became excited and hurriedly followed him.

Chapter 973 Heaven Piercing Sword (3)

"Try to take a human form." Standing at the edge of the mountain, Yun Lintian beckoned Kun and the others to try out a human form as he lifted a small part of the restriction.

Kun didn't hesitate to do it. His profound energy immediately surged, and his huge body gradually shrank, transforming into a burly man with long white hair.

Meanwhile, Tong'er and Jinlong followed suit. They soon changed into a beautiful red-haired woman and a handsome young man with golden-colored pupils.

Yun Lintian quickly distributed clothes to them and said. "When you go out, remember to avoid the Poison Valley. Once you come into contact with the Abyssal Energy, your life will no longer be yours."

He swept his gaze on everyone and continued. "Of course, if you have nowhere to go, I always welcome all of you. All you need to do is take my token to find my people."

"We will go right away." Kun expressed his intention.

Tong'er and Jinlong also had the same intention as Kun. Since they had nowhere to go, anyway. It would be better to stay with Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian nodded with a smile. "Trust me, you won't regret your decision."

He waved his hand, and a portion of a golden barrier disappeared, leaving a large hole in it. "Go ahead. Be careful on the way."

Kun cupped his fists. "Thank you."

Afterward, he turned around and brought everyone away at the fastest speed.

Seeing they were disappearing from his line of sight, Yun Lintian turned around and went back to the first stage.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave this place because he had to consider how to face the people on the outside. Especially the Heavenly Sword Palace.

Yun Lintian wasn't naïve enough to believe that they would obey him, the owner of the Heavenly Sword, as their palace founder taught them. As the old saying goes, greed is eternal. No matter what, all the living beings under the sky could not escape it.

He thought for a long time and finally made a decision. He would see Qing Xiaoting first and wait to see what comes next.

Thinking of this, Yun Lintian removed the restriction and slowly walked toward the foot of the mountain.

Swoosh—

As Yun Lintian was walking down, several figures led by Jian Xu quickly rushed over and stared at him in doubt.

Weilan Xia and Yan Yaoting could be seen among them. As for Lei Jun, Du Huanfeng, and Xing Renshu, all of them had already left.

Jian Xu took a deep look at Yun Lintian and asked. "Come with me."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. He didn't like Jian Xu's commanding tone, but he still nodded and followed him.

"Hold on, Elder Jian." Yan Yaoting suddenly said.

"What's the matter, Palace Master Yan?" Jian Xu turned to Yan Yaoting and asked calmly. It was as though he had expected this beforehand.

Yan Yaoting smiled and looked at Yun Lintian. "It's nothing. I have long wanted to see the peerless Heavenly Sword. Can I take a look at it?"

As his words came out, everyone in the scene immediately turned to look at Yun Lintian. Some doubted, and some believed the sword had already fallen into his hand. They carefully memorized his appearance and secretly sent a message to the force behind them.

Jian Xu's eyes flickered slightly. He glanced at Yan Yaoting and said. "You should have been aware of my Heavenly Sword Palace's teachings. Are you sure you want to do it here?"

"Elder Jian's words are too heavy. I naturally know about it." Yan Yaoting smiled calmly. "However, don't you think this is the most suitable place to recognize this little friend? I believe he's anxious as well. After all, who can guarantee your Heavenly Sword Palace won't rob him?"

He turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Don't you think so, Little Friend Lin?"

Yun Lintian snickered in his heart. Yan Yaoting's statement was simply perfect to justify his intention.

He smiled and said. "Palace Master Yan is right." He looked at everyone and said further. "Since everyone wants to see it, I shall not hide it."

Before Jian Xu could stop him, Yun Lintian had already summoned the Heaven Piercing Sword.

Clang!

The next moment, the majestic Heavenly Piercing Sword appeared in Yun Lintian's hand, accompanied by a resonant sword's hum. A deterrent force generated by the sword immediately suppressed everyone in the scene, causing them to become difficult to breathe.

When the sword appeared, Yan Yaoting's soul was stirred madly. His pupils rapidly shrank, and his heart beat violently.

With his talent in the sword's path, he could tell how extraordinary this sword was at a glance. Undoubtedly, no sword in this world could be compared to it.

Greed immediately emerged in his heart, but he hid it well on the outside. He took a deep breath and said admiringly. "What a great sword!"

Meanwhile, Weilan Xia looked at the sword calmly as if it was nothing. What she was interested in right now was Yun Lintian instead. She wanted to see what kind of power he could bring it up with this sword.

On the side, Jian Xu didn't feel happy with the sword's appearance. On the contrary, his expression became solemn. "Come with me now."

Yao Yaoting frowned slightly, but he didn't say anything. He took a deep look at Yun Lintian and turned around, leaving the scene.

However, as he took a few steps, a frown appeared between his brows, and he looked up toward the sky.

At this moment, Qing Xiaoting slowly descended from the sky and landed beside Yun Lintian. Her eyes fixated on the sword with a hint of nostalgia.

She turned to Jian Xu and said. "I'll bring him away."

Jian Xu frowned deeply and remained silent, watching Qing Xiaoting bring Yun Lintian and the others away.

"Congratulations, Elder Jian. Your Heavenly Sword Palace finally has a master." Weilan Xia smiled faintly and floated into the air, disappearing from the place under Jian Xu's cold gaze.

Chapter 974 Coercion

On top of the Heaven Piercing Peak, Qing Xiaoting stared at the Heaven Piercing Sword attentively. No one knew what she was thinking at the moment.

Yun Lintian let the sword float freely in the air, and he himself went to check on Yun Qianxue and Shen Liqiu's injuries. With the help of the best-grade healing pills and his wood energy, their wounds fully recovered in a short time.

"If it wasn't for Weilan Tian, I'm afraid we would have fallen into Du Huanfeng's hands by now." Shen Liqiu complained.

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. "He actually dared to make a move?"

"Of course. He had his lackeys by his side, after all." Shen Liqiu snorted. "Hmph! Don't let me see him again."

"He probably doesn't dare anymore. However, we should beware of Xing Renshu. This person is different." Yun Lintian said.

He had witnessed Xing Renshu's decisiveness and meticulous mind by himself. Obviously, he didn't plan to capture him from the beginning. His object should be Yun Lintian's trump cards. Once he knew everything, he would go back and devise a plan that Yun Lintian could not resist.

Such a person was several times scarier than Du Huanfeng and Lei Jun.

"Mhm. I bet they will send his elders over later." Shen Liqiu nodded in agreement. "Where are you going next?"

A strange light flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes as he replied. "Next? Of course, the Azure Ancient City."

Shen Liqiu's eyes widened open. "For real?"

She couldn't believe Yun Lintian planned to go directly to the enemy's nest. This didn't seem to be his usual style.

Yun Lintian smiled and said nothing.

It wasn't because he became arrogant after getting the Heaven Piercing Sword, but because he believed in his strength more than before.

Moreover, he was bound to expose himself in order to rescue Jiang Yingyue. Since it was the case, he'd rather show up by himself instead of doing things overly cautiously, like he usually did.

"Brother Lin, I got the news that Xing Renshu has already left the city. I believe there's something behind this." Jian Feng walked over and said.

"My guess is that someone has taken over his plan." His expression became serious as he spoke.

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was surprised slightly.

"If I guess correctly, it should be his older brother, Xing Renyu." Jian Feng frowned deeply. "I had encountered this person a few times, and he always gave me an uneasy feeling every time."

"Xing Renyu?" Yun Lintian repeated in doubt.

"This person has no status in the Star Gazing Palace, but their elders always act respectfully around him. His treatment is even better than a true successor like Xing Renshu. Without a doubt, he is not ordinary." Jian Feng said solemnly. "You must be careful when you leave this place, Brother Lin."

Yun Lintian nodded slowly. "Thank you for telling me this, Brother Jian."

He thought for a moment and pointed his finger toward Jian Feng's forehead. "This should be useful for you."

A streak of white light shot out of the tip of his finger and went straight to Jian Feng's forehead.

Jian Feng didn't resist it. He quickly digested the information he got, and his eyes immediately widened in disbelief.

"Brother Lin, this is too precious." Jian Feng was shocked because what Yun Lintian gave him was a complete Heaven Piercing Sword Art, as well as the sword insights. With this, his path would be limitless.

Yun Lintian smiled. "I won't come back in the future, and I don't want to disrespect your palace founder by leaving without inheriting the Heavenly Sword Palace. This place is yours, not mine."

He paused for a moment and asked. "Besides, do you really think Supreme Elder Jian and the others will wholeheartedly comply with your palace founder's teachings?"

Jian Feng went silent immediately. Although the Heavenly Sword Palace looked righteous, it was only on the surface. There are many despicable characters inside. And it was impossible for these people to lower their heads to Yun Lintian.

He had seen it all how Jian Xu treated Yun Lintian earlier. It wasn't anything like someone who was planning to serve Yun Lintian.

Yun Lintian patted Jian Feng's shoulder and said. "I believe you can do it."

Jian Feng took a deep breath and said solemnly. "Thank you, Brother Lin."

"Oh, right. My actual name is Yun Lintian, and I come from Misty Cloud Sect." Yun Lintian said with a smile. Anyway, his true identity had been exposed already. There was no need to hide it further.

"I see." Jian Feng nodded slowly.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Jian Xu arrived at the scene with more than two hundred people. Each of them possessed a monarch-level profound strength. Undoubtedly, they were high-level figures.

Jian Xu glanced at the sword and Qing Xiaoting briefly before turning to Yun Lintian. "What is your plan?"

Yun Lintian's face was calm as he replied. "I'm leaving."

Jian Xu frowned slightly and said coldly. "Then you should leave the sword behind."

As his voice fell, the atmosphere turned heavy immediately.

"What's the meaning of this, Supreme Elder?" Jian Feng said with a frown.

Jian Xu glanced at him and said. "You are the true successor of our palace, yet you are so close to an outsider like him. Tell me, did you give up the opportunity and let him take the sword on purpose?"

Jian Feng's heart turned cold instantly upon hearing this. Clearly, Jian Xu was trying to frame him and depriving his position.

He said coldly. "If I could get it, I would have done it long ago. You know it in your heart, Supreme Elder."

"Hmph! How could you speak rudely to Supreme Elder, Junior Brother Feng?" Jian Ning snorted coldly. "Obviously, you are trying to protect Lin Yun. Heh, I didn't expect our true successor to collude with an outsider. You should be damn!"

Everyone behind Jian Xu looked at Jian Feng with pity. Such a good seedling was destroyed because he chose the wrong side.

However, losing Jian Feng was nothing compared to the Heaven Piercing Sword. A genius was born every day, anyway.

"You are so despicable! Have you forgotten your ancestor's teachings?" Shen Liquiu retorted.

"Who are you?" Jian Ning merely gave a sideways glance at her.

Shen Liquiu's hands suddenly became itchy. She wanted to punch someone badly.

Jian Xu's momentum rose as he stared at Yun Lintian coldly. "Leave or die. Choose one."

Chapter 975 Righteously Accuse

"Hahaha!" Yun Lintian suddenly burst into laughter upon hearing Jian Xu's threatening words. His laughter immediately caused everyone to be puzzled.

Jian Xu's expression dropped as well as the surrounding temperature. His eyes radiated with murderous intent as he stared at Yun Lintian coldly.

"So, you are choosing death?" His voice was incomparably cold.

Yun Lintian chuckled while shaking his head. "Let me ask you one thing. Do you know why I choose to leave through the front door when I can choose other ways?"

Jian Xu and the others frowned slightly.

"Simple." Yun Lintian said. "I just want to see how many are people like you inside the Heavenly Sword Palace."

Hearing this, Jian Ning snorted coldly. "Don't be arrogant, Lin Yun! Do you think you can hold the sky in one hand because you have managed to pull the Heavenly Sword out? Hmph! You are thinking too naively!"

Yun Lintian glanced at him and laughed slightly. "I have long seen you as an eyesore. Why are you trying so hard to seek attention? Are you afraid that no one will notice your existence or something?"

"You!" Jian Ning was instantly furious. He pointed at Yun Lintian with a trembling finger.

Yun Lintian shook his head and said further. "I don't know if I can hold the sky after getting the sword, but one thing that I am certain of is that none of you here can achieve what I did."

He swept his gaze over everybody, and his voice became deep. "Not only all of you failed to live up to your ancestor's teachings, but you also destroyed the foundation that he meticulously laid for you in one fell swoop. Heh, I really want to know what kind of expression he would have after knowing this."

"Shut up!" Jian Xu bellowed. His voice instantly broke several nearby bamboo.

He took a deep breath and glared at Yun Lintian. "There's no need to waste our time. Just kill him."

Boom!

As Jian Xu's voice fell, everyone behind him instantly burst out with a powerful aura. The more than two hundred Monarch's auras were pressing down, enveloping the entire Heaven Piercing Peak.

Yun Lintian and the others could feel their internal organs tremble. This was their first time experiencing such a powerful force up close. Not to mention, Jian Xu was at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm. His aura was no less than Yin Bei.

Jian Feng gritted his teeth, trying his best to resist the pressure while glancing at his master, Qing Xiaoting, in the distance. He didn't know what she was doing right now. According to her usual temper, she would have taken care of Jian Xu by now.

However, Qing Xiaoting didn't seem to care about anything around her. She continued to stare at the sword silently.

Clang! Rumble!

A sharp and clear sound rang out, accompanied by a thunder roaring. The sky immediately darkened as countless black clouds gathered above the peak.

An imposing blue sword appeared in Jian Xu's hand. It was a Heaven Bearing Sword, a supreme elder's official sword.

The Heavenly Sword Palace had three divine-rank swords, Heaven Splitting, Heaven Bearing, and Heaven Piercing that the Palace Master used. Of course, it wasn't the same Heaven Piercing Sword that Yun Lintian had just obtained. It merely had the same name.

While Jian Xu was using the Heaven Bearing Sword, Jian Feng, a true successor, was given the Heaven Splitting Sword.

Crackle!

When Jian Xu raised to sword toward the sky, a streak of a golden lightning bolt shot immediately shot down upon it, producing a fearsome lightning power.

"Jian Feng, Lin Yun, and his comrades have violated the Heavenly Sword Palace's rules. I, as a supreme elder, shall carry out a punishment." Jian Xu roared as he swung the sword down.

"Qingqing, Linlin. Big brother will leave those people behind this shameless old man for you." Yun Lintian communicated with them through a sound transmission.

"Leave them to us," Linlin replied crispily. She jumped into the air and revealed her true form.

"Using thunder in front of me?" She sneered and let out a deafening roar.

Instantly, the sky shook violently, and countless golden lightning bolts shot down, transforming into a gigantic lightning cage to surround the two hundred people behind Jian Xu.

"Wait for me, big sis!" Qingqing hurriedly jumped forward and released her power. In the next moment, the entire mountain was surrounded by a terrifying windstorm that constantly shredded all the surrounding trees and boulders into pieces.

At this moment, all the two hundred people were stunned on the spot. They had never expected these two to be this powerful. Especially Jian Ning. His face went pale instantly, and his body involuntarily shuddered from the wind and lightning roarings around him.

Meanwhile, Jian Xu didn't retract his sword. His mind was firmed with the determination to kill. He exerted more strength into the sword as he swung at Yun Lintian's head.

"All of you step back." Yun Lintian said and let Yun Qianxue, Shen Liqiu, and Jian Feng retreat.

He opened his palm and whispered. "Come."

Clang!

An ear-piercing sword's hum rang out as the Heaven Piercing Sword in front of Qing Xiaoting excitedly rushed to Yun Lintian almost immediately.

He gripped the hilt tightly and made a simple yet powerful stab forward. His slow movement carried a towering momentum along with a flash of golden brilliance.

Jian Xu's eyes narrowed slightly. He could feel the terrifying power within Yun Lintian's sword intent, but he believed it was impossible to withstand his attack. After all, his profound strength was far superior to the latter.

Boom!

When the two swords collided, a massive, deafening boom echoed.

The seemingly invincible sword force from Jian Xu abruptly burst apart and disappeared as if it were made of soap bubbles.

Splurt!

Jian Xu's eyes widened in disbelief as he crushed his chest. A small hole could be seen in it while blood madly gushed out through the gaps between his fingers.

"How?" He couldn't comprehend how Yun Lintian managed to solve his sword force and injure him. No matter how he looked at it, his strength was far stronger than the latter in every aspect. How could he end up like this?

Yun Lintian retracted his sword and looked at Jian Xu in pity. "It's true that your profound strength is far superior to mine. Unfortunately, our swords are not on the same level."

Chapter 976 One Brilliant Strike

Everyone behind Jian Xu was terrified upon seeing this scene. In their eyes, Jian Xu was an invincible existence. Even their palace master must be cautious when facing him. How could Yun Lintian defeat him with a single strike?

"Puff!" Jian Xu coughed up a mouthful of blood.

He stared at Yun Lintian and the sword in the latter's hand. "Without a wielder, a sword is nothing but a piece of metal. Are you saying I lose because your sword is better than mine? Hah! I have been practicing for more than three thousand years. This is the first time I heard such a ridiculous statement!"

Yun Lintian shook his head slightly. "Of course, it's not only about the sword but also the understanding of its path."

"Ridiculous!" Jian Xu was furious. "You are saying that my understanding of the sword's path is inferior to you!? Hahaha! Don't make me laugh."

Yun Lintian didn't say anything further. He raised his sword toward the sky, and his aura gradually calmed down.

A golden brilliance emerged on the blade and transformed into a thick beam, shooting toward the sky and scattering all the black clouds.

Jian Xu's heart skipped a beat upon seeing this. He had never seen such a terrifying sword intent before in his life.

"Open your eyes and look at it carefully." Yun Lintian's calm voice drifted into everyone's ears, waking them up from the trance.

As he finished his sentence, Yun Lintian swung the sword down. The golden brilliance instantly cut the sky in half as the mighty sword intent fell down along with the towering momentum.

"I don't believe it!" Jian Xu roared, and his aura surged, expanding to the Heavenly Sword Divine City thousands of kilometers away.

As he tightened his grip on his sword, a powerful sword intent immediately surrounded the entire peak. The sword intent filled with a tyrannical lightning force that could instantly kill anyone with a simple touch.

Seeing this scene, Shen Liqiu quickly summoned the pagoda and brought Yun Qianxue, Linlin, Qingqing, and Jian Feng into it. Otherwise, they would undoubtedly die under the incoming crash of the two formidable sword intents.

Facing Jian Xu's full force, Yun Lintian was unwavering and continued to swing the sword down.

The golden brilliance that trailed along the blade immediately broke Jian Xu's newly formed thunder sword intent and burst it apart.

Jian Xu's face turned to horror when he saw this scene. His heart, mind, and soul were instantly occupied by overwhelming fear. For the first time in his life, he was scared to the core.

Without thinking further, he brought his sword up and swung upward with all his might intending to repel Yun Lintian's attack. Even if he could completely repel it, at least he must reduce its power to several degrees.

With a loud boom, the surrounding air burst as if it couldn't withstand the force, followed by a cracking metal sound reverberating throughout the Heaven Piercing Peak.

"No!" Jian Xu cried out in terror as he saw the Heaven Bearing Sword break in half upon touching Yun Lintian's sword.

The golden brilliance followed along, overwhelmingly swallowing Jian Xu's entire being.

In that instant, a deafening explosion burst out, followed by the dazzling golden brilliance that painted everything with its radiance.

A while later, the golden brilliance scattered and faded away, revealing a deep, long crater on the ground where Jian Xu had stood previously. However, his body was nowhere to be seen.

In the distance, the two hundred people stared at the scene blankly, as if their souls had already left them. They couldn't believe their eyes. The generation hero Jian Xu died just like that!

Yun Lintian let out a long breath. Droplets of sweat could be seen on his pale face. He had emptied his profound energy into this attack. Without a doubt, it was impractical to use it in an actual battle unless there was only one enemy at a time.

At the same time, he fully understood how scary the Heaven Piercing Sword and its supreme art were. They made him feel like he had just used a pig-slaughter knife to kill a chicken. It was simply overkilled.

"Puff!" Yun Lintian suddenly coughed up blood, and his entire body became rigid.

"Who let you use ten percent of the sword's power?" Hongyue's voice resounded in his mind. "To deal with him, you can knead him slowly until he is exhausted. There's no need to launch a big move at all."

Yun Lintian wiped the bloodstain out of the corner of his mouth and replied with a wry smile. "I wanted to know how powerful this sword is. I didn't expect that I couldn't even release more than ten percent of its power after exhausting all of my profound energy... It's not suitable to use in this world, it seems."

"Obviously." Hongyue rolled her eyes.

"Are you alright?" Yun Qianxue appeared beside Yun Lintian and quickly channeled her profound energy to ease his injury. Her eyes were full of concern.

"You are too strong, husband!" Shen Liqiu looked at Yun Lintian admiringly. As expected from the man she personally chose.

Meanwhile, Jian Feng looked at the deep crater on the ground in a daze. No word could be used to describe his current feeling.

Jian Xu was like an unsurmountable mountain to him, but Yun Lintian could actually kill him in one stroke. Even though he was aware of Yun Lintian's abnormally high talent, he couldn't bring himself to accept it in a short time.

"No need to feel bad about it. With the Heaven Piercing Sword Art, this small world can no longer accommodate you. The Divine Realm should be your goal, not him." Qing Xiaoting unknowingly arrived by Jian Feng's side and patted his shoulder gently.

Jian Feng calmed down and said. "I understand, master."

"Good." Qing Xiaoting nodded with a smile.

"Alas, I was late." A sigh came from above as Jian Han appeared with a white-haired old man.

He looked at the place where Jian Xu had disappeared with a complicated feeling. After all, both of them grew up together from a young age.

"I have seen Palace Master." The two hundred people hurriedly bowed their heads toward the white-haired old man beside Jian Han.

The old man glanced at the sword in Yun Lintian's hand and then at Qing Xiaoting. "What's your decision, Ancestor?"

His words were like a thunderbolt struck everyone's mind, making them petrified in the place.

Chapter 977 Punishment

Everyone in the Heavenly Sword Palace had no idea about Qing Xiaoting's origin. All they knew was she had a special status—no one could command her. How did she become their ancestor, the palace founder?

Furthermore, according to common knowledge, even an expert at the peak of the Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm could not live more than four thousand years. How could Qing Xiaoting still be alive after five thousand years?

Moreover, no matter how they looked at her, she didn't seem to resemble someone at the end of her lifespan. What was going on here?

Under everyone's horror gaze, Qing Xiaoting glanced at the old man and said softly. "You have neglected your duty, Wuming."

The old man, Jian Wuming, trembled and quickly landed one knee on the ground. "Please punish this disciple."

Seeing this scene, the expressions of Jian Ning and the others behind him went paler. They were always aware of how aloof Jian Wuming was. However, he was actually like a wronged child in front of Qing Xiaoting.

Qing Xiaoting sighed softly. "Well, it cannot be blamed on you solely, after all."

She glanced at Jian Ning and the others. "I have never expected all of you, the later generations, to abide by my teachings from the beginning. After all, a human's heart is too profound and impossible to understand thoroughly."

"This time, all of you were driven by greed, and there was someone like Jian Xu to take the lead. It would be strange if all of you weren't tempted."

Jian Ning and the others quickly knelt on the ground and said. "We were blinded by greed. Please punish us, Ancestor."

Seeing his disciple's terror appearance, Jian Han let out a sigh of disappointment and closed his eyes, unwilling to look at him further. He had already warned him many times, but he didn't listen. If Qing Xiaoting wanted to kill Jian Ning, he wouldn't say a word.

Qing Xiaoting looked at Jian Ning and said. "You have repeatedly provoked and sowed discord among the inner disciples for many years. A person with a treacherous mind like you is not suitable for touching a sword again."

Jian Ning shuddered. His entire body was drenched in a cold sweat as he hurriedly kowtowed. "This disciple is wrong. Please give me a chance, Ancestor. I promise that I will change."

Qing Xiaoting turned deaf ears. She glanced at Jian Wuming and asked. "What's the punishment for him?"

Jian Wuming quickly responded. "Anyone who violated the rules by using their status to suppress others shall have their status and profound strength deprived."

Qing Xiaoting said softly. "Do it according to the rules."

"Yes, Ancestor." Jian Wuming replied solemnly and turned to Jian Ning.

At this moment, Jian Ning's face was pale as a white sheet, and his eyes were full of terror. Once his status and profound strength were removed, those harmed by him wouldn't let him go for certain.

"No! Palace Master, you can't do this to me! I have a very high talent! You cannot do this!" Under pressure from his own mind and Jian Wuming, Jian Ning's mentality defense immediately broke. He shouted hysterically and even tried to escape.

However, those elders around him quickly seized this chance to make merit. They immediately brought Jian Ning down and pressed him to the ground, offering him to Jian Wuming.

"You!" Jian Ning was so furious to the point he coughed up blood. He glared at these people with deep hatred and bellowed. "Do you think they will let all of you go!? You will definitely have the same fate as mine!"

"Don't talk nonsense! Although we were blinded by the supreme elder... No. I mean that old bastard Jian Xu, we have never done any despicable deeds like you." One of the elders shouted, fearing Qing Xiaoting couldn't hear it.

"That's right! I remember it now. You are the one who harmed my disciple back then. I want to kill you!" Another elder said angrily and gave Jian Ning a kick.

? "Enough!" Jian Wuming said coldly, and everyone immediately shut their mouths.

He swept his gaze on these people and said. "All of you will be demoted to the outer elder and shall not return to the current position in five hundred years."

Hearing this, the elders were naturally unwilling in their hearts, but they didn't dare to refute it. Anyway, they could still save their lives as well as their profound strength.

"We accept the punishment!" They quickly said in unison.

Jian Wuming glanced at Jian Ning and pointed at him. Suddenly, a streak of sharp light shot out of the tip of his finger and went straight to Jian Ning's Origin Core before breaking it apart.

"Noooo! Puff!" Jian Ning cried in terror and spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. His profound strength gradually left his body, and his eyes turned dull. From today onward, he would be a mortal for the rest of his life.

Those elders nearby glanced at him in pity, but no one had genuinely sympathized with him. After all, they were well aware of how despicable Jian Ning was. They wouldn't work with him from the beginning if it wasn't for Jian Xu.

"By relying on his status to bully others, this punishment is too soft." Shen Liqui pouted. As a young miss of the Shen Clan, she had seen a lot of people like Jian Ning. In her opinion, these kinds of people should be killed on the spot.

Yun Lintian smiled and said. "This is the best punishment for people like him. Without status and profound strength, his life will be worse than death."

"Throw him out and announce to the world that he's no longer the Heavenly Sword Palace's disciple from now on." Jian Wuming waved his hand dismissively.

"Don't worry, we are good at this, Palace Master." One of the elders quickly said with a flattering smile and hurriedly dragged Jian Ning away.

Shen Liqui glanced at Jian Wuming and said in a low voice. "This old man is so sinister. This is simply throwing meat to a bunch of sharks."

Yun Lintian curled his lips and said nothing. He could understand Jian Wuming's current mood. As someone who did something wrong, it was normal for him to be this eager to seek merit. He didn't believe that this old man didn't know about Jian Xu's uprising.

Chapter 978 Jian Wuming

Jian Wuming seemed to perceive Yun Lintian's gaze. He turned to look at the latter and said apologetically. "I am sorry for arriving late and letting you suffer, Divine Master Lin. If you want this old man to do something, please don't hesitate to say it."

"Divine Master?" Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly.

Jian Wuming quickly explained. "According to the ancestor, anyone who could pull the Heavenly Sword must be regarded as a divine master. And our Heavenly Sword Palace exists to serve the said divine master."

Yun Lintian took a deep look at Jian Wuming and could see the latter's sincerity. Unexpectedly, this person was loyal to Qing Xiaoting. As for letting Jian Xu rise in power, perhaps he wanted to use him to test Yun Lintian's strength.

It was as if Jian Wuming could see through Yun Lintian's thoughts. He quickly said. "I have offended the Divine Master. Please forgive me."

Yun Lintian smiled and said casually. "No need to apologize. It's normal to be cautious against an unknown person like me."

Jian Wuming heaved a sigh of relief. He had considered various aspects and chose to do it in the end. If Yun Lintian had turned out to be an ordinary person with great luck, it would be difficult to serve him wholeheartedly. Let alone convince everyone below. Hence, it was necessary to test Yun Lintian's character and strength.

Yun Lintian said further. "As for serving me, there's no need for that. I will leave and probably won't come back again."

Jian Wuming seemed to expect this beforehand. He replied calmly. "Divine Master Lin doesn't need to preside over the palace himself. Since we have decided to serve you, we naturally do our best."

"With your divine power, I believe you will face many obstacles along the profound path. If there's something you cannot deal with or even a trivial thing, Divine Master Lin can hand the task over to us. Although our Heavenly Sword Palace is inferior to the Star Gazing, Azure, and Myriad Pill Palace, we aren't afraid of them."

Yun Lintian smiled meaningfully. "Look like you have done a lot of homework. No wonder you can become the palace master."

Jian Wuming's statement implied that he knew about the conflicts between Yun Lintian and the three palaces. If a battle between them occurred in the future, they wouldn't hesitate to fight on Yun Lintian's side.

"This old man thanks Divine Master Lin for the compliment." Jian Wuming smiled faintly.

"Since you knew about this, have you figured out my true identity?" Yun Lintian asked with a smile.

Jian Wuming nodded gently. "This old man can guess more or less." He paused for a moment and continued cautiously. "A few months ago, there was a disturbance on the Western Continent. The head of the Sky Qilin Clan and the Fire Cloud Rat Clan had sacrificed themselves to deal with a great enemy. The clues stopped at this."

"However, this old man always felt something was missing and checked it personally. Later, I found out about the Tree of Life and Du Huanfeng. Since he couldn't get the Tree of Life, who took it away?"

He raised his head slightly to look at Yun Lintian. "This old man then discovered a clue related to a young man who claimed to be the Fire Cloud Rat Clan's disciple. It later revealed that he is human and has a conflict with Du Huanfeng."

"This old man followed the clues back to the beginning of the conflict between Du Huanfeng and this person and found something in the end."

He took a deep breath and said. "If I guess correctly, Divine Master Lin's real identity should be Yun Lintian from the Northern Continent."

A hint of admiration appeared in Yun Lintian's eyes as he said. "Well, you are very smart."

Although he left so many clues behind, it was difficult to identify his identity. Taking Xing Renshu as an example. He had the Star Pavilion in his hand, yet it took him a long time to figure out his identity. If it wasn't for Du Huanfeng to reveal it by himself, perhaps Xing Renshu would have just found out today.

Yun Lintian waved his hand and returned to his original appearance. "Let me introduce myself again. I am Yun Lintian from the Misty Cloud Sect."

"Misty Cloud Sect?" A strange light flashed through Jian Wuming's eyes as he recalled something.

"Are you a descendant of Senior Yun Wushuang?" Qing Xiaoting, who remained silent for all this time, suddenly asked.

She took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "Your appearance is similar to hers."

Yun Lintian was taken aback for a second and shook his head. "I'm not her descendant. I don't even know her existence before."

Qing Xiaoting stared at Yun Lintian for a long time and said. "I see. Now everything makes sense."

Yun Lintian was puzzled. What makes sense?

He couldn't help asking. "You know her? As far as I know, not many people can remember her existence."

"Yes, I do know her personally. Because of her that this Azure World is still existing." Qing Xiaoting replied.

"Where did she go now?" Yun Lintian asked further.

Qing Xiaoting pointed to the sky while replying. "She was forced to leave this world under the conspiracy of Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian. Since then, no one has ever seen her again."

She paused for a moment and said further. "Don't worry. She's similar to you. Her strength is defying heaven. Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian wanted to subdue her as they believed she possessed a huge secret."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and asked. "Since these two old fogeys are still alive, why don't they go to my sect directly?"

Qing Xiaoting shook her head. "They don't dare. Once Senior Yun returns, their descendants will be wiped out if they do something to her sect... Besides, there isn't anything useful over there. Senior Yun is a smart person. She won't leave anything that harms her people behind."

A strange expression appeared on Yun Lintian's face. It was obvious she left the Beyond Heaven King's Crown behind. If those two knew about this, the Misty Cloud Sect would have long ceased to exist before he came to this world.

"Hongyue, is this Yun Wushuang related to the Beyond Heaven King?" Yun Lintian asked.

"It can be yes and no. She found the Beyond Heaven King's Crown." Hongyue replied calmly.

Yun Lintian didn't inquire further. He looked at Qing Xiaoting and asked. "Who are you exactly?"

Chapter 979 Qing Xiaoting's Past

Yun Lintian was curious about Qing Xiaoting's true identity and how she could live to the present.

Qing Xiaoting glanced at Jian Wuming, and the latter quickly excused himself.

After sending Jian Wuming away, she erected a powerful isolating barrier and said. "Five thousand years ago, I was an ordinary village girl who lived in Clear Sky Village beneath this Heaven Piercing Peak."

"One day, my village was raided by bandits, and my parents sacrificed themselves in order to let me and my younger brother escape... Unfortunately, we had encountered a powerful profound beast along the way."

A hint of sorrow appeared in her usually calm and clear eyes as she said further. "At the crucial moment, my younger brother pushed me away, and he was killed in front of me."

Yun Lintian and the others went silent. They didn't expect her to have such a tragic past.

Qing Xiaoting said further. "After he died, the profound beast didn't stop and turn its attention to me... When death was imminent, a meteor suddenly fell from the sky and landed on a nearby mountain. Its impact instantly swept everything in that area, including the profound beast and me. And later, we knew that it had separated the continent into five."

"At that moment, I believed I was already dead, but something strange happened. I found myself standing in a white space, and there was a man with his face blurred performing a sword dance."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian immediately thought of the Fleeing Cloud Sword Emperor he had just met.

Qing Xiaoting glanced at the Heaven Piercing Sword in Yun Lintian's hand and continued. "I was fascinated by his profound sword dance and unknowingly comprehended it. Later, he seemed to notice my existence and told me that the encounter between us was predestined, and I had to protect the sword until the right owner came to take it away."

"He had also given me a portion of the sword's spirit as well as the complete Heaven Piercing Sword Art." She paused briefly and said further. "Because of them, I managed to break through the shackles of this world and entered the divine path."

Yun Lintian and the others were shocked upon hearing this.

"That means you have already stepped into the Divine Foundation Realm, Senior?" Yun Lintian asked.

Qing Xiaoting nodded gently. "Four thousand years ago, during the invasion of the Abyssal World, I borrowed the gap between these two worlds and successfully broke through to the Divine Foundation Realm. However, I could not leave this world since I needed to fulfill my duty."

Shen Liqui suddenly said. "Now I know why Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian didn't try to rob the sword away. It turns out they are afraid of Senior."

Qing Xiaoting shook her head slightly. "Their strength is no inferior to me. They, too, have stepped into the Divine Foundation Realm. And it's not just them. There are many top figures like them, and some of them didn't leave this world."

"They tried to take the sword away before but couldn't get into the restriction." She looked at Yun Lintian and said with a serious expression. "They will definitely come to you since you have obtained the sword."

It was at this moment that Yun Lintian thoroughly understood what kind of situation he was in. He couldn't help but smile bitterly. Although he wasn't afraid of them, being targeted by the world's top figures in all directions like this wasn't a good thing.

"Do you still want to go there?" Shen Liqiu turned to look at him.

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Definitely. However, I need to change my plan. It's better for me to go alone."

Yun Qianxue shook her head. "I will go with you."

"Me too." Shen Liqiu followed. "Don't worry about me. Since they knew my identity, they won't dare to do anything to me."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. "Didn't you already leave your clan? I don't think your clan will protect you when the Star Gazing and Azure Palace come."

Shen Liqiu rolled her eyes. "You have underestimated me too much. Indeed, I have already left the clan, but they definitely protect me because I hold a lot of their secrets. If I died, they would get nothing, and it might lead the clan to demise."

"Oh?" Yun Lintian was surprised.

"Hmph! Do you think this lady doesn't have any trump card?" Shen Liqiu sneered.

"Even so, relying on others is not enough to guarantee your life." Yun Lintian retorted.

Shen Liqiu clicked her tongue in dissatisfaction. She glanced at Yun Qianxue and said. 'Then why could she go with you?... Ah!'

As she finished her sentence, Yun Qianxue suddenly appeared behind her like a ghost and grabbed her neck.

She looked into Shen Liqiu's eyes and said calmly. "Understand?"

"Cough! Cough!" As Yun Qianxue let go of her neck, Shen Liqiu coughed heavily while glaring at the former. "Isn't it just a movement technique? Can't you teach me?"

She knew that the bizarre movement technique that Yun Qianxue and Yun Lintian used was enough to escape from any peak Divine Ascending Tribulation Realm experts. Without a doubt, if they wanted to run, the enemy wouldn't be able to catch them.

"It's exclusive to my people." Yun Lintian replied with a faint smile.

"Your people? Am I not your wife?... Sure enough, men are deceitful! Hmph!" Shen Liqiu snorted aggrievedly.

Yun Lintian's face twitched slightly. Since when did you become my wife?

Seeing her pitiful appearance, he sighed softly and said. "Well, take it."

As he spoke, Yun Lintian raised his finger and sent a streak of light toward her forehead. It was a memory containing the Shadow Step technique. With the Enlightening Guidance Technique, it was impossible for her to pass it on to others in the future.

Shen Liqiu's eyes lit up. The grief she had previously vanished instantly. She quickly closed her eyes and began to comprehend the technique.

Qing Xiaoting looked at Yun Lintian and said. "You should stay here for the time being. Wait until my palace sorted everything first."

Yun Lintian thought for a moment and said. "Then I will have to trouble Senior."

Chapter 980 Xing Tengfei, Weilan Jian (1)

Through further conversation, Yun Lintian gained a better understanding of Qing Xiaoting. In short, she decided to establish the Heavenly Sword Palace in order to protect the sword and repel various forces from all over the world.

He couldn't help but admire her. It was difficult to imagine what kind of hardship she had gone through to reach the current point.

One had to know that she started the palace all by herself from scratch while various factions were eyeing her. Even though she possessed a top-rank profound art and talent, she was alone, after all. Yun Lintian couldn't do it for sure.

"Can you tell me more about Xing Tengfei and Weilan Jian?" Yun Lintian asked.

Qing Xiaoting nodded and replied. "Let's start with Xing Tengfei first. This person has a deep mind and always does things behind the scenes. If you want to find him, you must first go through all the obstacles he created for you. Not to mention he has countless ways to escape once things go wrong. Even Senior Yun could only force him to show up a few times."

"Tsk, I really hate this type of person." Shen Liqui clicked her tongue. "What's the use of having a high profound strength but hiding like a turtle? He doesn't deserve to be a practitioner at all."

However, Yun Lintian had a different opinion. To him, Xing Tengfei's move was smart. To deal with his opponent without showing himself had proven how powerful and resourceful he was.

This kind of opponent was several times scarier than the likes of Weilan Tianjun and Yin Bei. You would never know what awaits you in the next step you take.

"Of course, he's not omnipotent. Especially against you." Qing Xiaoting looked at Yun Lintian meaningfully. "Your existence allowed me to understand something I had never thought of before."

She paused briefly and said slowly. "That is, there's something you can control no matter how strong you are."

Yun Lintian frowned slightly. Apparently, he didn't understand the meaning behind her words.

"Do you know why Xing Renshu had to spend his lifespan in order to figure out your trump card?" Qing Xiaoting asked.

Without waiting for Yun Lintian to reply, she said further. "The Star Gazing Palace is well-known for their divination art, but one thing the outside world doesn't know about is that it can allow them to look into the target's past, present, and future."

Hearing this, Yun Lintian seemed to understand something.

Meanwhile, Shen Liqiu blurted out directly. "Senior means he can't look into Lintian's fate?"

Qing Xiaoting nodded gently. She took a deep look at Yun Lintian and said. "You are basically the bane of the Star Gazing Palace. Once Xing Tengfei discovers this. He will use everything in his possession to eliminate you. So, you have to prepare yourself."

A cold glint flashed through Yun Lintian's eyes. Though he wasn't afraid of Xing Tengfei, it was different for the people around him. Once Xing Tengfei set his eyes on them, it was difficult for him to protect them unless he brought all of them to the Land of Beyond Heaven.

"Hongyue, will Qingxuan protect them?" He asked in his mind.

"I can't answer this... She lost her memories because her soul was severely damaged. This affects her mood and decision. She can be your ally and enemy. It depends on her condition at that time." Hongyue answered truthfully.

Yun Lintian's brows involuntarily creased together upon hearing this. It was obviously not a good idea to rely on her and Lu Bo. He must prepare another countermeasure.

"In fact, you don't have to worry about her." Hongyue suddenly said. "Even if she loses her mind, she won't harm your people."

"Why are you so sure?" Yun Lintian frowned.

"Because I know her well," Hongyue replied without offering a further explanation.

Yun Lintian's face twitched slightly. This was too unreliable!

Qing Xiaoting didn't seem to care about what Yun Lintian was thinking currently. She said further. "As for Weilan Jian. This person can stand at the pinnacle of the world without reason. From what I know, he was originally an ordinary practitioner, but he was lucky enough to obtain a peerless treasure that changed his fate entirely."

"What kind of treasure, Senior?" Shen Liqiu asked curiously.

"Azure Dragon God's Origin Blood." Qing Xiaoting answered with a solemn expression.

"What!?" Shen Liqiu exclaimed in shock.

She had read many books related to the divine beast's bloodlines and, of course, knew how powerful the Azure Dragon God's bloodline was.

According to the record, the Azure Dragon God had always been the head of all divine beasts. This alone showed how strong it was.

As everyone knew, a dragon itself was famous for its sturdy and robust physique. Its bloodline could enhance one's physique and soul to the extreme. It could also unlock one's potential to surpass the limit.

Furthermore, it could increase one's regeneration rate. Anyone who possessed its bloodline could recover from a blink of death's injury within a few days without using any elixir.

On the side, Yun Lintian frowned deeply. As someone who possessed a divine beast's bloodline himself, he naturally understood the benefits of it to one's physique and soul.

For example, the Primordial White Tiger God's bloodline could allow him to have a speed that exceeds the human limit. And the Divine Phoenix's bloodline gave him absolute fire resistance.

Yun Lintian immediately understood why Weilan Jian could become the number one expert in the world.

"But why don't I feel anything from Weilan Tian?" Yun Lintian frowned deeply.

"It's because he hasn't awakened his bloodline yet." Qing Xiaoting answered. "Every descendant of Weilan Jian must first go through a ceremony called Dragon Offerings to awaken their bloodline. There are a few months to go."

"I see." Yun Lintian nodded his head slowly.

"Back to the topic. Weilan Jian not only has an impenetrable physique but also has a powerful soul. Every attack from him would contain both mental and physical power, which is difficult to guard against." Qing Xiaoting explained.

"If you want to fight him head-on, you must have something that can penetrate his body." As she spoke, her eyes landed on the Heaven Piercing Sword in Yun Lintian's hand.

Yun Lintian was taken aback... It seems like I have just become Weilan Jian's nemesis?